Santiago Iglesias

LATE A RESIDENT COMMISSIONER
FROM PUERTO RICO

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
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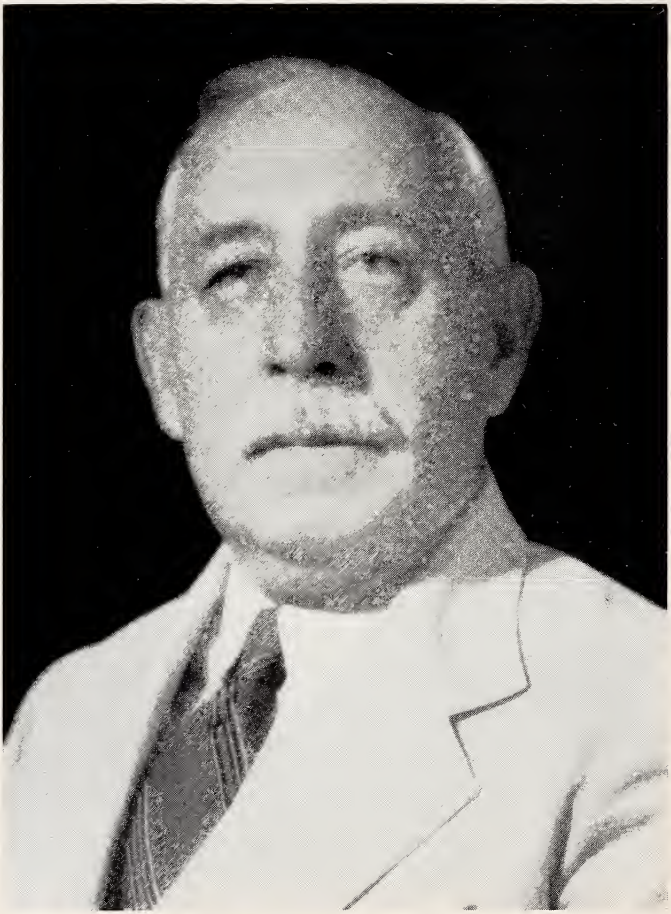

U.S. 76th Cong. 3d. Sess. 1940. House.

Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Santiago Iglesias

LATE A RESIDENT COMMISSIONER
FROM PUERTO RICO

Seventy-sixth Congress
Third Session

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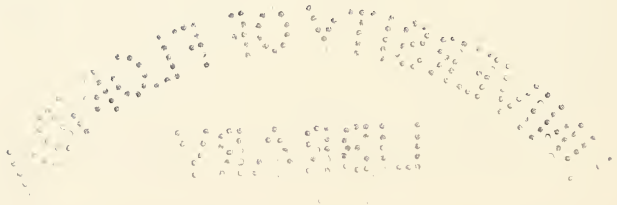

Contents

	Page
Biography	5
Memorial services in the House:	
Memorial service program	11
Prayer by Rev. James Shera Montgomery	13
Roll of deceased Members, read by Mr. Roger M. Calloway, reading clerk of the House	15
Address by Mr. Harry P. Beam, of Illinois	18
Address by Mr. Roy O. Woodruff, of Michigan	23
Benediction by the Chaplain	26
Memorial addresses:	
Mr. Bolívar Pagán, of Puerto Rico	29
Mr. Alfred L. Bulwinkle, of North Carolina	34
Mr. Anthony J. Dimond, of Alaska	36
Proceedings in the House:	
Prayer by the Chaplain	41
Proceedings in the Senate	47

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Biography

SANTIAGO IGLESIAS (formerly Santiago Iglesias Pantin) was born in La Coruna, Spain, February 22, 1872; attended the common schools; apprenticed as a cabinet maker; emigrated to Cuba and served as secretary of the Workingmen Trades Circle in Habana, 1889–1896; moved to Puerto Rico and founded and edited three labor papers, the Porvenir Social 1898–1900, the Union Obrera 1903–1906, and the Justicia 1914–1925; appointed general organizer of the American Federation of Labor for the districts of Puerto Rico and Cuba in 1901; member of the Puerto Rican Senate 1917–1933; served as secretary of the Pan American Federation of Labor 1925–1933; elected as a Coalitionist a Resident Commissioner to the United States on November 8, 1932; reelected in 1936 for the term ending January 3, 1941, and served from March 4, 1933, until his death in Washington, D. C., December 5, 1939; interment in San Juan Cemetery, San Juan, P. R.

In the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *March 25, 1940.*

Mr. BULWINKLE. Mr. Speaker, I have sent to the Clerk's desk the usual resolution providing for memorial services for deceased Members of Congress to be held on Wednesday, April 24, and I ask its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

House Resolution 437

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 24th day of April 1940, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until the last issue of the Record of the third session of the Seventy-sixth Congress, on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-sixth Congress
Third Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:15 to 11:45)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer------ The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation--------- The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Scripture reading and prayer---------- The Chaplain

There Is No Death (Geoffrey O'Hara)---------- Thomas L. Thomas

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence

The Living God (Geoffrey O'Hara)---------- Bill Perry

Address---------- Hon. Harry P. Beam
Representative from the State of Illinois

Then Shall the Righteous Shine Forth (Felix Mendelssohn)-
Bill Perry

Address---------- Hon. Roy O. Woodruff
Representative from the State of Michigan

The Old Rugged Cross (Bennard)---------- Thomas L. Thomas

Taps---------- Winfred Kemp

Benediction---------- The Chaplain

Santiago Iglesias

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *April 24, 1940.*

The SPEAKER pro tempore of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

Almighty God unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee, and worthily magnify Thy holy name—Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The eternal God is Thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Jesus said, I am the resurrection and the life; He that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live and whosoever believeth in Me shall never die.

The righteous live forever and the care of them is with the Most High: With His right hand shall He cover them and with His arm shall He shield them.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations, before the mountains were brought forth or ever Thou hast formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. For a thousand years in Thy

sight are as yesterday when they are past, and as a watch in the night. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; They are as a sleep; In the morning they are like grass which groweth up; In the evening it is cut down and withereth. So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. Let Thy work appear unto Thy servants, and Thy glory unto their children. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us and establish the works of our hands upon us; Yea, the works of our hands establish Thou it.

Let not your heart be troubled; believe in God, believe also in Me. In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you, for I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto Myself, that where I am there ye may be also. And whither I go ye know. Thomas saith unto Him, Lord, we know not whither Thou goest; and how can we know the way. Jesus saith unto him, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life.

Serene, I fold my hands and wait,
  Nor care for wind, or tide, or sea.
I rave no more 'gainst time or fate,
  For, lo! my own shall come to me.

I stay my haste, I make delays,
  For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid the eternal ways
  And what is mine shall know my face.

Asleep, awake, by night or day,
  The friends I seek are seeking me;
No wind can drive my bark astray,
  Nor change the tide of destiny.

What matter if I stand alone?
  I wait with joy the future years.
My heart shall reap where it hath sown,
  And garner up its fruit of tears.

The stars come nightly to the sky,
  The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,
  Can keep my own away from me.

Oh, Thou in whose presence our souls take delight, on whom in affliction we call, Thou wert our fathers' God. In the darkness Thou gavest them light, in danger, succor, and in uncertainty, guidance. The light of Thy word was their inspiration, "Be strong and of good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed, for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest." O let us hear the carol in the clouds, view the rock amid the waves, and see the star in the valley. Lead us, oh, Christ, in the toilsome way of Gethsemane and Calvary, and in all our needs give us strength and grace. Bless Thou the memory of those who have wrought well and passed on. Unto all hearts that are bowed down today, minister unto them the comfort and the consolations of Thy richest blessings.

We are reminded, dear Lord, that our days are swiftly passing by. Yesterday we were not, tomorrow we shall be gone. O how changing are the fortunes of life—laughter and tears, melody and lamentation. Mid the fleeing shadows, O may the good angels sing the song of hope in every breast. In our dear Redeemer's name. Amen.

Mr. Thomas L. Thomas sang "There Is No Death," by Geoffrey O'Hara.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Roger M. Calloway, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

MARVEL MILLS LOGAN, a Senator from the State of Kentucky: Lawyer; educator; county attorney, Edmonson County, 1902–03; Attorney General of Kentucky, 1916–17; Judge, Kentucky Court of Appeals, 1926–31; Chief Justice, 1931; chairman Democratic State Convention, 1916; elected to the United States Senate in 1930, and again in 1936. Died October 3, 1939.

WILLIAM EDGAR BORAH, a Senator from the State of Idaho: Lawyer; distinguished orator; member of the Republican National Committee, 1908–12; delegate, Republican National Convention, 1912; elected to the United States Senate in 1907, and served 32 years and 10 months; was chairman of the Senate Committees on Foreign Relations, and Education and Labor; dean of the Senate from 1933 until the day of his death, January 19, 1940.

BERT LORD, Thirty-fourth Congressional District of New York: Merchant; member New York Assembly, 1915–22, 1924–29; motor vehicle commissioner for the State of New York, 1921–23; State Senator, 1929–35; Member of the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died May 24, 1939.

EMMETT MARSHALL OWEN, Fourth Congressional District of Georgia: Lawyer; member, Georgia Legislature, 1902–06; solicitor, City Court of Zebulon, 1908–12; Solicitor General, Flint Judicial Circuit, 1913–23; Solicitor General, Griffin Judicial Circuit, 1923–33; Member of the Seventy-third and each succeeding Congress. Died June 21, 1939.

HARRY WILBUR GRISWOLD, Third Congressional District of Wisconsin: Farmer; educator; member, State Board of Vocational Education, 1930–36; served in the State Senate from 1932 to 1936; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress. Died July 4, 1939.

SAMUEL DAVIS MCREYNOLDS, Third Congressional District of Tennessee: Lawyer; Judge of the Sixth Judicial Circuit of the State of Tennessee, 1903–22; Member of the Sixty-eighth and each succeeding Congress; American delegate to the International Monetary and Economic Conference, in London, 1933; chairman, Committee on Foreign Affairs. Died July 11, 1939.

THOMAS MARION EATON, Eighteenth Congressional District of California: Businessman; educator; served in the United States Navy during the World War; member, City Council, Long Beach, Calif., 1934–36; mayor of Long Beach, 1936–38; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress. Died September 16, 1939.

THOMAS SANDERS MCMILLAN, First Congressional District of South Carolina: Farmer; educator; member, South Carolina House of Representatives, 1916–24; speaker, 1923–24; Member of the Sixty-ninth and each succeeding Congress; member of the Committee on Appropriations. Died September 29, 1939.

CHESTER CASTLE BOLTON, Twenty-second Congressional District of Ohio: Businessman; captain, United States Army Reserve Corps, serving successively with the War Industries Board, aide to the Assistant Secretary of War, and on the General Staff of the War Department; lieutenant colonel, Assistant Chief of Staff of the One Hundred and First Division; member of the Ohio Senate, 1923–28; Member of the Seventy-first and each succeeding Congress. Died October 29, 1939.

JAMES WILLIS TAYLOR, Second Congressional District of Tennessee: Lawyer; postmaster, La Follette, Tenn., 1904–09; mayor of La Follette, 1910–13; insurance commissioner, State of Tennessee, 1913–14; chairman, Republican State Executive Committee, 1917–18; Member of the Sixty-sixth and each succeeding Congress; ranking

minority member of the Committee on Immigration and Naturalization. Died November 14, 1939.

CARL EDGAR MAPES, Fifth Congressional District of Michigan: Lawyer; member, Michigan House of Representatives, 1905–07; member, State Senate, 1909–13; elected to the Sixty-third and each succeeding Congress; ranking minority member of the Committees on Rules and on Interstate and Foreign Commerce. Died December 12, 1939.

WILLIAM IRVING SIROVICH, Fourteenth Congressional District of New York: Physician and surgeon; fellow, American College of Surgeons, 1924; awarded the Distinguished Service Medal, Columbia University Alumni Association, 1932; Member of the Seventieth and each succeeding Congress; chairman of the Committee on Patents. Died December 17, 1939.

JOHN ANDREW MARTIN, Third Congressional District of Colorado: Lawyer, editor; soldier; member, Colorado Assembly, 1901–02; Pueblo city attorney, 1905–07; Member of the Sixty-first and Sixty-second Congresses, retiring voluntarily; during the World War served as a major, Fortieth Division; Member of the Seventy-third and each succeeding Congress. Died December 23, 1939.

WILLIAM ALBERT ASHBROOK, Seventeenth Congressional District of Ohio: Editor; banker; farmer; publisher of the Johnstown Independent since 1885; postmaster, Johnstown, 1893–97; member, Ohio House of Representatives, 1904–05; Member of the Sixtieth through the Sixty-sixth Congresses, also the Seventy-fourth and each succeeding Congress. Died January 1, 1940.

GEORGE HENRY HEINKE, First Congressional District of Nebraska: Lawyer; graduate, University of Nebraska, 1908; county attorney, Otoe County, 1919–23, 1927–35; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress; served on the Committees on Election of the President, Vice President, and Representatives in Congress; Labor; and the Territories. Died January 2, 1940.

WALLACE EDGAR PIERCE, Thirty-first Congressional District of New York: Lawyer; member, New York Bar Association; member, New York Assembly, 1917–19; chairman, Clinton County Republican Committee; member, New York State Republican Committee; elected to the Seventy-sixth Congress; served on the Committee on the Judiciary. Died January 3, 1940.

EDWARD WALTER CURLEY, Twenty-second Congressional District of New York: Builder and contractor; member of the Board of Aldermen, New York City, 1916–35; chairman or ranking member

of all major committees of the board; elected to the Seventy-fourth and each succeeding Congress; member of the Committees on Labor, Civil Service, Election of the President, Vice President, and Representatives in Congress; and Invalid Pensions. Died January 6, 1940.

CASSIUS CLAY DOWELL, Sixth Congressional District of Iowa: Lawyer; member, Iowa House of Representatives, 1894–98; member, State senate, 1902–12; Member of the Sixty-fourth through the Seventy-third, Seventy-fifth and Seventy-sixth Congresses; ranking minority member of the Committee on the Territories. Died February 4, 1940.

CLYDE HAROLD SMITH, Second Congressional District of Maine: Educator; member, State house of representatives, 1899–1903, 1919–23; State senator, 1923–29; chairman, State Highway Commission, 1928–32; member, Governor's Council, Fourth District, 1933–37; elected to the Seventy-fifth and the Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died April 8, 1940.

SANTIAGO IGLESIAS, a Resident Commissioner from the Territory of Puerto Rico: Labor organizer; editor; founder of the Free Federation of Workingmen in Puerto Rico, 1898; member, Puerto Rican senate, 1917–32; edited the Porvenir Social, 1898–1900, Union Obera, 1903–06 and Justicia, 1914–25; Resident Commissioner from 1932 until his death December 5, 1939.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

Mr. Bill Perry sang "The Living God," by Geoffrey O'Hara.

Hon. HARRY P. BEAM, a Representative from the State of Illinois, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. HARRY P. BEAM

Mr. BEAM. Mr. Speaker, today we assemble in solemn conclave to pay honor and tribute to our dead. No question of state or parliamentary controversy can disturb the tranquillity of the occasion as we recall with fond and happy recollection the close and intimate association we enjoyed

in the crucible of public service with our departed colleagues, who now rest forever in the calm and peaceful bosom of eternity.

Of all the events in life, death, with its mysterious realism, is the most startling and dramatic. No one can stand in its awful presence and not be moved to a deeper and more abiding solicitude for the rights of our fellow man; nor can one encounter its grim realities without becoming more tolerant, more sympathetic, more understanding of the frailties of human nature and without a deeper conscientious realization of our own imperfection and mortality.

How fleeting is time and how transitory and temporal is the applause of the people or the honors and dignities conferred upon man in the short span of human life. And what a stern realization of that fact have we before us today, as we listen in vain for voices we knew so well to respond to the roll call who but a short yesterday were active participators in the deliberations of our body and wielded vast and far-reaching influence in the formation of the legislative program of the Nation.

> Away. We know that tears are vain,
> That Death nor heeds nor hears distress:
> Will this unteach us to complain?
> Or make one mourner weep the less?
> And thou, who tellst me to forget,
> Thy looks are wan, thine eyes are wet.

Our colleagues whose untimely passing we commemorate today were privileged to serve their country during some of the most crucial and fateful years in the history of the Republic.

During their official service as Members of the Congress of the United States they viewed with alarm and deep concern the grave uncertainty and distress which engulfed the citizenship of our land. During those early days of the depression they observed their fellow citizens in mass formation storm the very doors of the Nation's Capitol, demanding food

and shelter for themselves and for their families. They witnessed the bankruptcy of agriculture, the prostration of business, the failure of thousands of banking institutions throughout the land, the foreclosure of countless homes and farms, the sorry and desperate plight of the wage earner and the farmer, and the prevailing fear and trepidation which seemed to strike at the very heart and sinews of our American national life.

Our departed colleagues, with undismayed courage and a high conception of American statesmanship faced their grave responsibility and contributed generously and unreservedly of their sagacious counsel, and their profound knowledge and wisdom, in devising ways and means to remedy these oppressing conditions and to relieve the circumstances which were well-nigh overwhelming the moral courage and grim fortitude of our people.

They were active participators in the great emergency program to revive agriculture, to furnish governmental aid, and financial assistance to business and industry, and to restore confidence and security in our banking system. They actively assisted in the enactment of laws to alleviate the suffering of our citizens and were contributors to all social legislation for the welfare of the poor and underprivileged of our land.

Our departed colleagues were privileged to serve in the Congress of the United States during the rise of the dictators and witnessed the tremendous growth of the nefarious doctrines of communism and nazi-ism, and saw them become the dominant policy and religion, so to speak, of countless numbers of heretofore God-fearing men and women of great nations of the world.

They observed in their lifetime the war clouds again hover over the nations of Europe, threatening to engulf the entire world once more in conflagration. They witnessed the march of the highly mechanized and modernized armies of the dictators against countries ill-equipped for war, and by fire and sword saw them conquer and destroy nations, subject their

citizens to a lifetime of sorrow and misery, and bury forever the last vestige of hope for liberty and freedom for untold millions of human beings.

Robert Ingersoll, appearing before the tomb of Napoleon, expressed himself in the following words:

I would rather have been a French peasant and worn wooden shoes. I would rather have lived in a hut with a vine growing over the door, and the grapes growing purple in the amorous kisses of the autumn sun. I would rather have been that poor peasant, with my loving wife by my side, knitting as the day died out of the sky, with my children upon my knees and their arms about me. I would rather have been that man, and gone down to the tongueless silence of the dreamless dust, than to have been that imperial impersonation of force and murder, known as Napoleon the Great.

I pause and wonder, my fellow colleagues, when at some time in the future, when these dictators who have caused the pangs of war to again cloud the happiness and peace of the world are summoned to embark on that fateful voyage, from which no traveler returneth, what complacency of thought, what peace of mind and heart can be theirs. When the very shrouds which enwrap their cold and lifeless clay shall be drenched with the blood and tears of countless numbers of human beings, decreed by them to a vale of misery, suffering, famine, pestilence, and death.

The garlands wither on your brow;
Then boast no more your mighty deeds;
Upon death's purple altar now
See where the victor—victim bleeds;
Your heads must come
To the cold tomb;
Only the actions of the just
Smell sweet, and blossom in their dust.

What a sad commentary of fate that in this age of enlightenment, of intellectual development, of cultural advancement, and of great scientific discoveries—all for the happiness and betterment of mankind—that the people of the world should again be plunged into the horrors and terrors of war, with all the resulting suffering and misery therein entailed.

From the sad plight and appalling despair of these unfortunate nations, let us resolve that, from the hallowed ashes of our departed colleagues, never again shall we vote to plunge America into a foreign holocaust of war, or ever again consecrate any foreign soil with the lifeblood of our American youth, to save or preserve the integrity of any foreign monarchy, dynasty, or power.

America will fight only for America, and to keep inviolate our priceless heritage of liberty and freedom, and the preservation of our democratic form of government.

These were the ideals, my fellow citizens, our departed colleagues cherished and sustained in their lifetime, and for the love of which they nobly laid down their lives. As distinguished Members of Congress, they served their country loyally and well, and carved their names high in the annals of American statesmanship. They enjoyed the love and affection of their fellow citizens, and the respect and esteem of their fellow Members of Congress. They have left to their loved ones, and to the Nation, a noble heritage of honor and glory upon the altar of public service.

This is the last time the names of our departed colleagues will ever be officially called from the floor of the Congress of the United States. No more shall we disturb the tranquillity of their slumber; no more shall we derange the peace and calm of their repose; but, with the hallowed love and enduring affection of the Congress of the United States, and the entire Nation, we reconsecrate their tombs with the fervent hopes and prayers of all America that from their noble and revered spirits we may rededicate our efforts to keep aglow the torch of liberty and freedom they so valiantly and patriotically carried in the service of their country, and which they now pass on to us, unsullied and undefiled.

Their love of country, their ardor and devotion to their Nation's welfare, their nobility of character have forever enshrined their memory in a diadem of perpetual light, which will glow, with ever-increasing splendor, in the hearts of their fellow countrymen, long after monuments of granite and

stone have crumbled into dust and decay; and so, with all our heartfelt affection, compassion, and reverence, we fondly say, "Farewell, our beloved colleagues; farewell forever":

Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee,
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee,—are all with thee!

Mr. Bill Perry sang "Then Shall the Righteous Shine Forth" (Felix Mendelssohn).

Hon. ROY O. WOODRUFF, a Representative from the State of Michigan, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. ROY O. WOODRUFF, OF MICHIGAN

Mr. WOODRUFF of Michigan. Mr. Speaker, again there has come that day which we dedicate to our colleagues who have crossed over to that mystic realm from which no traveler returns.

Our hearts, of course, are full of thoughts which cannot be expressed in words, and of feelings which we do not even wish to voice here.

The passing of a colleague brings to each and every one of us not only grief at the severing of associations but a somber pondering on the meaning of this enigma of human existence. The mortal sense of life would make of man little more than the grass of the fields, flourishing for a brief season, and then withering away. Compared to eternity the human span is but a twinkling. We are apt to forget that billions of individuals have come and gone; millions who are now living will, in no great stretch of time, join the silent majority.

One may well wonder sometimes whether we take ourselves too seriously on this tiny grain of sand whirling through space in the company of millions of other planets, making up the galaxies of the universe. When we stop to realize by what a narrow margin we cling to that which we call life, we wonder not that some of our colleagues have gone from us, but that more have not gone.

And yet, Mr. Speaker, there is more to life than death. It is inconceivable in logic that those who have toiled here with us, that those who gave of their best to the cause of government, that those who lived and studied and worked and planned for the welfare of their country, their fellow men, and their more immediate loved ones should cease to be when the shadow of death descended over them.

There is no possible human logic to justify any conclusion that death ends the activity of those we have known and loved. An all-powerful, all-wise, all-loving ever-present Creative Intelligence would fulfill no purpose in creating human identities to be born to work, and strive, and laugh, and cry for a brief, fevered instant on this earth, only to pass out and to return to a state of nonbeing. That would be like a child building up a mound of sand but to sweep it away the next instant.

Every tenet of religious faith, every tenet of philosophy, every tenet of logic, every tenet of human hope bids us to be of good cheer because our colleagues, having passed beyond our ken, are not forever blotted out but live on and work on.

None can explain the mystery of death. We can hope. None can reason how or why our colleagues should have been called, except that that is the way of the flesh. But there is vast consolation, Mr. Speaker, in the hope and the faith that our colleagues, somewhere, in some happier realm, labor on, rising ever upward in their striving to attain truth.

So, instead of grieving, I think we can find it in our hearts today to be grateful to infinite love that we were permitted to know our colleagues, to be associated with them, to work with them, and to cherish their memories as we hope those left behind when we go will cherish memories of us.

That great philosopher, that kindly gentleman, that able Justice of the Supreme Court, the late Oliver Wendell Holmes, once put into words the hope and the faith that I would voice to you here today. Said he:

I was walking homeward on Pennsylvania Avenue near the Treasury, and as I looked beyond Sherman's statue to the west the

sky was aflame with scarlet and crimson from the setting sun. But, like the note of downfall in Wagner's opera, below the skyline there came from little globes the pallid discord of electric lights, and I thought to myself the Gotterdammerung will end, and from those globes clustered like evil eggs will come the new masters of the sky. It is like the time in which we live. But, then, I remembered the faith that I partly have expressed, faith in a universe not measured by our fears, a universe that has thought, and more than thought, inside of it, and as I gazed, after the sunset, and above the electric lights, there shone the stars.

And something else that great jurist said I want to repeat to you. It was this:

I think it not improbable that man, like the grub that prepares a chamber for the winged thing it has never seen but is to be—that man may have cosmic destinies that he does not understand. And so beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth I catch a dreaming glimpse of peace.

Who is to say that out of the depth of his wisdom, gained from his lifelong study of profound truths, Oliver Wendell Holmes may not have been right—that man may have cosmic destinies he does not understand. And so beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth we may catch a dreaming glimpse of peace.

It is this beautiful star of human hope, shining above the pallid glare of earth's electric lights, in the blue sky of a universe in which there is thought, and more than thought, that carries us through the storms and the stresses and the sorrows and the sicknesses, and enables us to bear the thought of the parting at death.

It seems to be, Mr. Speaker, the common fate of kings and beggars, of just and unjust, of saint and sinner, that each of us shall sometime embark upon that journey from earth to the far yonder shores of an unknown eternity.

If we believe that death is the end of those personalities whom we have known and loved as our colleagues, then, indeed, is death a truly dreadful event. If, however, we are to believe that those who have preceded us on that mystical journey, clinging to the hand of the Saviour, consciously

trusting in the infinite love of the Creator, are going on to other tasks—higher tasks, mayhap—then death is not the end, but the beginning of life.

So, then, as our hearts today are sad, as our thoughts are somber, as we find in our breasts an aching longing for the touch of hands that have vanished and the sound of voices now stilled, it is rather because of our own loneliness that we grieve, the loss of championship and association that we miss, than for any fear or any belief that our departed and beloved colleagues have been blotted out, or condemned to some oblivion.

Why, Mr. Speaker, what would be the purpose of life, what would be the use of this human struggle, what would be the use of our efforts, what purpose would we serve by our tears or our smiles, if the grave were the end of it all? Ah, no, life is eternal. We must progress onward and upward until we become more aware of that image and likeness in which we are created.

And, so, Mr. Speaker, let us be firm in the hope; let us find comfort in the thought, that our dear departed colleagues have moved further along toward their cosmic destinies which they may not understand, and, as Holmes so beautifully said, beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth, that they have realized that peace of which we here may catch but a dreaming glimpse.

Mr. Thomas L. Thomas sang "The Old Rugged Cross," by Bennard.

Mr. Winfred Kemp, principal musician, United States Marine Band Orchestra, sounded taps.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
Santiago Iglesias

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Commissioner Pagán

Of Puerto Rico

Mr. PAGÁN. Mr. Speaker, I hope I will not take all the time that has been granted me, but I feel that I have to take some of the time of the House to speak about a matter which may not be important to all of the Members. However, I do not wish to defer any longer complying with my duty.

Mr. Speaker, I consider it is my first duty in Congress to make some remarks about my illustrious predecessor as Resident Commissioner from Puerto Rico.

About a month ago, on the dawn of a sad morning, unforgettable to his people, my predecessor, the Resident Commissioner from Puerto Rico, Hon. SANTIAGO IGLESIAS, passed to the Great Beyond.

A hard worker, a bold fighter, and a beloved leader for my land on the seas, he had devoted more than 40 years to the awakening, to the betterment, to the welfare, and to the social and economic freedom of our common people.

The terrific news of his sudden death in a Washington hospital was a thunderstroke to us all over there. He was rather an aged man, but he had been always moderate and austere in his personal habits, simply devoted to his family and to his public task, he was in sound health and in a very good shape. A malarious mosquito bite while he was in Mexico on public duty carried him away in a few days. During more than 30 years he often came to Washington as unofficial spokesman of the working classes and the common people, and during the last 7 years he had been the official representative of Puerto Rico in Washington, elected by unprecedented majority of the popular vote.

He was so sincere, so upright and honest, gifted with a broad understanding of human nature and always meaning good, with a feeling and desire to be helpful to his people and to everyone. I know that he had many good friends among the Members of this House and that his unexpected passing was heartfelt by us over there as well as by his friends over here. As his successor, as head of his party, and as Congressman from Puerto Rico, I want to make this public acknowledgment, voicing the gratitude of his people for the public and private remarks made by his friends of Congress praising his character and expressing their feelings of sorrow for the passing of the good man and of sympathy toward his family and his people.

To this great democratic gathering of Congress usually come, elected by their States and Districts, very distinguished citizens and very able leaders of their constituencies and States. With the exception of those who rise to national renown, many Members' background and broad abilities are somewhat unknown to their fellow Members from other States. It often happens that among those who do not rise or do not care to rise to national renown come men from many congressional districts who are very high-type citizens, endowed with wide learning and abilities, the stories of whose lives are captivating and inspiring, who have had a long record of public life and achievements in their own States, really models of the best citizenry, born leaders of men, fathers of their people, of high goals and sterling character, who would shine with the selected others in the roll of honor and fame of the whole country of these United States.

Among those, one was the late Honorable SANTIAGO IGLESIAS. Born in Spain 67 years ago, under the rule of monarchy, he, with an innate longing for freedom and democracy, fled as a very young man to America. In Cuba, under the military ruthlessness of the Spanish generalships, he, a liberal and lover of freedom, pleaded and fought for the Cuban patriots and made common cause against the military clique of his

own countrymen who misruled Cuba. Banished from Cuba by the oppressors of that brave people, he came to Puerto Rico, yet a young man in his twenties. He married a Puerto Rican lady and became a tender father of and fostered up 11 Puerto Rican children.

When SANTIAGO IGLESIAS came to Puerto Rico, at the last days of Spanish rule in my island, he at once, soldier of liberty and democracy, gave up himself to awaken the Puerto Rican workingmen and all the common people to his modern ideas of civil rights, social equality, and economic freedom. His word was a bold, new, and enlightening message to Puerto Rico. Our workingmen at that period were practically feudal serfs, poverty stricken, economically and politically oppressed, and were mere forgotten and downtrodden peons, without any consciousness of citizenship and without any grasp of the future.

When the American flag came over to Puerto Rico after the Spanish-American War, SANTIAGO IGLESIAS hailed the new regime, and he made himself known to American officers and soldiers, spoke so enthusiastically of freedom, that he was nicknamed by Americans as "Mr. Liberty."

It had happened that when the guns of Admiral Sampson, of the American Fleet, bombarded the Morro Castle and the city of San Juan at the opening of the Spanish-American War, SANTIAGO IGLESIAS was in prison, due to his speeches and activities against misrule and oppression. One of the bombs penetrated through his cell in prison, fell so near SANTIAGO IGLESIAS that his life was close near to an end. Put free by the American officers, he helped out a lot to see that Puerto Ricans welcomed the new flag and came to admire and cherish American institutions of democracy and freedom. During the short American military rule in Puerto Rico, when the local government was practically given up to certain very illustrious Puerto Ricans, but who had been brought under former ideas and institutions, SANTIAGO IGLESIAS had to leave Puerto Rico, and came to continental

United States, and had to earn a living as a common laborer in the works of the Brooklyn Bridge in New York that was then under construction. Here he became an American citizen, before any one of the Puerto Ricans, and 2 years later, when civil government was established, he returned back to Puerto Rico and began a life struggle for the awakening of our people, for the economic betterment of the workingmen, for the welfare of the island. His was the main voice heard in a 40-year fight to raise up conditions of labor, to make the common man be conscious of all the rights and privileges under American democratic institutions, and to put in the minds and in the hearts of Puerto Ricans the love for America and the aim and hope that the destiny of our island be united forever with the destiny of these great United States—striving that some time in the near future Puerto Rico may be admitted as a sister State in the Federal Union.

During his struggle for 40 years, SANTIAGO IGLESIAS had been a live wire, a human dynamo, an energetic, honest, and far-sighted statesman at the service of the people. He was a man of principles and always against all odds stood with courage and fearlessness by them. During his last election campaign, he was shot at by a fanatic while he was speaking at a mass meeting, and, wounded, he finished up his speech.

When SANTIAGO IGLESIAS died he had won his battle. He lived to see the workingmen and the common people recognized as citizens, with equal rights and with equal protection under the law and enjoying measures of social reform. He had been elected to the highest post to which a Puerto Rican may be chosen, as the Representative to this Congress of the United States. His death was a blow to all. While his body laid in state at the senate hall of our insular capitol about 200,000 of grateful Puerto Ricans who beloved him, from all cities and towns and mountains, came to give their last glance to the great man. Funeral ceremonies were held before his body and 17 speakers took part, on behalf of all the political

parties of the island in united front of bereavement before his body, of the labor organizations, of the legislative, the judiciary, and the executive branches of our government, and sundry civic organizations, voicing the feeling of sorrow and paying tribute to the great leader. The learned and distinguished Member of this House, Hon. Mary T. Norton, speaking on behalf of her fellow Members of Congress, delivered also a very nice, touching, and inspired oration. It was of significance that the kind and humane chairwoman of the Committee on Labor of this House just paid tribute to the pioneer, the crusader, the builder, and the forestanding leader of labor in Puerto Rico.

For me, especially, SANTIAGO IGLESIAS will have always a sanctuary in the bottom of my heart. He was my political tutor and I was his close associate and lieutenant for about 20 years. I stepped to his seat in the insular senate when he was elected to Congress in 1932, when for the first time his party won the overwhelming majority in the island. As floor leader of the insular senate that I was for several years, I followed him in the leadership of his party and did my best as sponsor of the American ideals and the measures of social justice that he had stood for.

SANTIAGO IGLESIAS should be remembered always as a great American, always loyal to this country and to its institutions of freedom and democracy. As the unworthy successor of him in this great representative body, I pray the Almighty God that always in spirit he will inspire me to do my best.

I thank you. [Applause.]

Remarks by Representative Bulwinkle

Of North Carolina

Mr. BULWINKLE. Mr. Speaker, it was with extreme regret that the Members of the House of Representatives heard of the death of Mr. IGLESIAS on December 5, 1939. During the time that he had represented Puerto Rico as Resident Commissioner, in the Congress of the United States, the Members had become attached to him very much and had recognized in him those sterling qualities which made him such a valuable representative for the Territory of Puerto Rico.

As chairman of the Committee on Memorials, I desire to make as part of my remarks, and quote, two resolutions which I have received. The first is from the Honorable Gildo Masso, acting chairman of the council of deans of the University of Puerto Rico, and the second is a resolution adopted by the National Woman's Party at its biennial conference, which resolution was adopted on the 16th day of December 1939.

RESOLUTION APPROVED BY THE COUNCIL OF DEANS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF PUERTO RICO AT A MEETING HELD DECEMBER 6, 1939, REGARDING THE DEATH OF THE HONORABLE SANTIAGO IGLESIAS

Whereas the Honorable SANTIAGO IGLESIAS, Resident Commissioner from Puerto Rico in the National Congress, passed away in the early hours of December 5, 1939;

Whereas the distinguished public man consecrated his life to dignify and to orient the forces of organized labor as a vital factor in the economic and social structure of our people;

Whereas Mr. IGLESIAS was a notable promoter of inter-American relations;

Whereas his death has deeply moved the Puerto Rican community; and

Whereas the Council of Deans of the University of Puerto Rico is thoroughly aware of the import of this regrettable loss: Now, therefore, this council at its first meeting after the sad event

Resolves, First, to participate in the country's mourning and to express its condolence publicly.

Second. To suspend all public extracurricular activities in the University of Puerto Rico during the period of official mourning set by the Honorable Governor of Puerto and to adopt other measures deemed necessary to express the sympathy of this university.

Third. To send copies of this resolution to the relatives of the deceased and to those institutions with which he was closely connected.

GILDO MASSÓ, *Acting Chairman.*

RESOLUTION OF BIENNIAL CONFERENCE, 1939, NATIONAL WOMAN'S PARTY, DECEMBER 16, 1939

Whereas Commissioner IGLESIAS, Puerto Rican Delegate in the United States Congress, a stanch friend of equal rights for men and women, and a consistent and active supporter of all such measures in the Congress of the United States, has recently passed away;

Resolved, That the Biennial Conference of the National Woman's Party records its sorrow at the loss of this friend and its gratitude for the memory of his devotion to their cause; be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be sent to the family of the Commissioner, to the President of the Senate, and Speaker of the House of Representatives of the United States, and to the president of the senate and speaker of the house of representatives of the Puerto Rican Legislature.

Remarks by Delegate Dimond

Of Alaska

Mr. DIMOND. Mr. Speaker, while it is a long way from Alaska to Puerto Rico, perhaps that is an additional reason why I, as Delegate from Alaska, may justly and properly pay a tribute to my late, great friend, Hon. SANTIAGO IGLESIAS, Commissioner from Puerto Rico.

Perhaps because we both represented constituencies living under local governments not yet attained to the dignity of statehood, and both in a way, in all relations with the Congress of the United States, had, to some extent, the common problems embodied in that unique status, I came to know and to appreciate the sterling character of Mr. IGLESIAS better and more intimately than most other Members of the House of Representatives.

In all of my relations with Mr. IGLESIAS—and we met and talked almost daily during sessions of Congress—I always found him concerned only for the welfare of the people of Puerto Rico, and never for himself. His every thought was, I believe, devoted to the promotion of the interest of the citizens of the United States whom he had been elected to represent in the Congress, and nobody who knew him can truthfully deny that while he was Commissioner from Puerto Rico, the people of that island had an able, high-minded, and devoted advocate in the National Congress.

Not alone in selfless devotion to duty was Mr. IGLESIAS admirable; he also possessed qualities of keen insight and sound judgment so vitally necessary in a member of a legislative body. Never, to my knowledge, did Mr. IGLESIAS follow the easy road that might lead to popular acclaim, when he thought that the true interest of his constituents demanded that another course be taken. All of which means that he

had courage, not only the physical courage necessary to face a madman or an assassin, but the greater and the higher courage to furnish inspired leadership to his people, rather than take the easy course which might lead to temporary but unsound popularity.

In the death of SANTIAGO IGLESIAS the people of Puerto Rico have lost a champion of whom every citizen of the island might well be proud, and the United States, as a whole, has been deprived of the services of a man who was an ardent and an intelligent advocate at all time of the principles which underlie our constitutional form of government.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

WEDNESDAY, *January 3, 1940.*

This being the day fixed by the twentieth amendment of the Constitution for the annual meeting of the Congress of the United States, the Members of the House of Representatives of the Seventy-sixth Congress met in their Hall, and at 12 o'clock noon were called to order by the Speaker, Hon. William B. Bankhead, a Representative from the State of Alabama.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Eternal God, our Father, infinite in goodness and wisdom, we approach Thy altar of prayer. We thank Thee for that love which sings through the ages and whose tremendous comfort we may feel as the years pass by. We pray for that guidance which enables us to weave in the great loom of life characters which shall stand the judgment of time. In these perilous days hush our souls to meet the shocks of this mad world, wearying along in sands and thorns and in the bitterness of unbridled passion. O for that peace which Thou hast promised! We look upon the mountain and it is not there; upon the valley and it is dark; upon the horizon and we see the faintest star. O lift and strengthen Thy right hand in the darkness that the high arms of the tyranny of war may be broken. Inspire us with the hardy, adventurous souls that first christened the hillsides and plains of our young Republic. Grant that hope, faith, and courage may burn with living fire along the faltering paths of our country until it finds its full fruition in the spirit of the Master. By worth and service, by fortitude and patriotism, may the Congress earn the right to stand erect among the underscored

servants of our free land. In the folds of divine care, in the embrace of a Father's love, bless and guide our President, our Speaker, the Members, and officers and employees.

Our Father of mercy and glory, how frail and transitory our span of life; our ranks are appallingly broken. They toiled and felt the rugged ways of time and passed on with the pledge of Thy power that death is just a phase of life that flows on and on. They are now where they behold the unforgotten faces and where the lost ones speak again. In our dear Redeemer's name. Amen.

The SPEAKER laid before the House the following communication from Hon. Pedro Martinez Fraga, Ambassador from Cuba:

EMBAJADA DE CUBA,
Washington, December 6, 1939.

Hon. WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD,
Speaker of the House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.

MY DEAR MR. SPEAKER: I wish to convey to you, and through you to the House of Representatives, in the name of the Cuban Government and in my own, the expression of deepest and most sincere sympathy in the passing of the distinguished Resident Commissioner of Puerto Rico, Hon. SANTIAGO IGLESIAS.

Believe me, my dear Mr. Speaker,
Very sincerely yours,

PEDRO MARTINEZ FRAGA,
Ambassador.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 331) as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. SANTIAGO IGLESIAS, Resident Commissioner of Puerto Rico.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, as a further mark of respect to the deceased Member, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; and accordingly (at 3 o'clock and 7 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Thursday, January 4, 1940, at 12 o'clock meridian.

MONDAY, *January 8, 1940.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. SANTIAGO IGLESIAS, late the Resident Commissioner from Puerto Rico.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

THURSDAY, *January 4, 1940.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Chaffee, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. SANTIAGO IGLESIAS, late a Resident Commissioner of Puerto Rico, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The VICE PRESIDENT laid before the Senate resolutions adopted by the Council of Deans of the University of Puerto Rico, Rio Piedras, P. R., and the Biennial Conference of the National Woman's Party, at Washington, D. C., as tributes to the memory of Hon. SANTIAGO IGLESIAS, late Resident Commissioner of Puerto Rico, which were ordered to lie on the table.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore laid before the Senate the following resolution (H. Res. 331) from the House of Representatives, which was read:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTTIVES, UNITED STATES,
January 3, 1940.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. SANTIAGO IGLESIAS, Resident Commissioner of Puerto Rico.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, I submit a resolution, which I ask to have read and immediately considered.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 204) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. SANTIAGO IGLESIAS, late the Resident Commissioner from Puerto Rico.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. BARKLEY. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Member of the House I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; and (at 1 o'clock p. m.) the Senate adjourned, the adjournment being under the order previously entered, until Monday, January 8, 1940, at 12 o'clock meridian.

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